MILES CAUNDA CALLED

Mistaken Identity.

Mistakeo Identity.

You might as well acknowledge it. You Kissed him on the siy.

1 beard the sound, for I was most unfortunately by.

The binshes now commence to chace Each other on your check.

O, never mind, I understand, you have no need to speak.

You hold your hands in nervous clasp, You're angry, I suppose,

That fortune was so fickie then your secret to dicelose.

Well, bere's your ring, and here, alas!

Your note of yesterday.
I dare not read these words again, 'twould drive my sense away.

How could you be forgetful, dear, and suffer that cauess?

And in a moment turn the tide of all our happiness.

O, do not weep. It breaks my heart

And in a moment turn the tide of all our happiness.

O, do not weep. It breaks my heart
To say these words; and yet
I'd willingly be blind again if I could but forget.
The dew is staken from the flower touched by an allen hand.
Ab, lovel the wo that wrings my heart you cannot understand.
Hal here he comes—furewell, my love,
Nay, do not hold me back—
What can it be? Forgive me, dear;
Why, it's your own brother Jack!

CALLED BACK.

For two weeks I had been in a creole colony. Fifty dollars a month I was offered for my services, and as I had not an acquaintance in the country I gladly accepted. That would bring me food, clothing, and shelter-more than I had been able to obtain in dear France. My two pupils, M. Rabut assured me, were well-behaved children. The girl was just 15, already a young lady, and the 10-year boy was equally apt at study. After all, I was only required to give five hours a day to teaching. The rest of my time was altogether my own, to be devoted either

to work or sleep as I pleased.
It was a threatening day in April—well I remember it—when I started out to walk to the great house where I was to earn my bread. As I walked on I began to dream. What future did this new land hold in reserve for me? I had not come to it with any idea of making a fortune—although a .young man of 25, I had acquired enough common sense to save me from such illusions-but only to earn a good living and lay up enough to enable me, when an old man, to return to France and sleep at last under the shadow of my village spire. Soon I caught sight of the lofty chimney of the sugar mill—then the house itself, buried in a thick grove of mango trees, and, as I feared being late, I quickened my step. Under the veranda, already crowded, I saw people rushing back and forward -running, and no one noticed me as I ascended the front steps except a big, ascended the front steps except a big, fat negress, crouching at the entrance, who sobbed and cried with renewed despair at my coming. There on the sofa, at full length, lay a young girl—almost a child. Her long, bright hair, all streaming with water, fell over the back of the sofa, and had dripped upon the veranda until a little pool had formed upon the flags. She was whiter formed upon the flags. She was whiter than a piece of marble; the violets of death were on her compressed lips; her lifeless arms lay rigidly straight by her side; and M. Rabut, on his knees beside her, was kissing one of her hands.

"Drowned, my dear sir, she got drowned," said a good old lady of about 60 years of age, who came to me holding out her hand in the friendliest manner imaginable. "But you have walked here," she continued; "you must be tired. Of course you will take

something. Myrtil!"
"Mamma! Oh, mamma!" exclaimed M. Rabut, raising his head. see," he said to me, with a sob, "you see she was out bathing; the river suddenly rose, and-His head fell forward again over the

little white hand to which his lips clung.
"Myrtil! Myrtil!" again cried the good lady, "bring a glass of Madeira to the gentleman. Or perhaps you would prefer something else?"

I questioned the family. The girl had not been twenty minutes under water. And yet they had done nothing-had not even tried to do any-

I gave my orders briefly-they were

obeyed.

Half an hour passed. What! was not that a flush we saw mounting to the colorless cheeks. Oh, how fervent a prayer he uttered that moment to the good God! And it seemed to me the arm I held had become less frigid. At that moment a horseman came up

at that moment a horseman came up at full gallop.

"Myrtil! Myrtil! take the dector's lorse to the stable!" eried the good didy, descending the steps to meet the hysician. "Ah, dector. I knew it! Your powder could not do me any good. The whole night, doctor, I was

in pain. Ah! how badly I slept!"
The doctor came directly to us. "Good! young man!—very good, in-deed! That is just what should have been done."

"Come, come!" he cried in a joyous tone, after a few moments had passed. "We are all right now—we shall get off with nothing worse than a fright! Why, you old coward, have I not already told you so? Here! let me see a happier face on you?" And he gave M. Rabut a vigorous slap on the

shoulder. Then, suddenly turning to me, he "But you-where are you from?

don't remember ever seeing you here "I came from Brittany, doctor, by way of Paris and Port Louis." "Look!—look!"—he had already turned his back upon me—"she is open-

ing her eyes!"

M. Rabut involuntarily seized my hand, and dragged me to the sofa.

She opened her eyes. They were blue—the eyes I always liked best.

"Helene! my own Helene!" murmured the poor father, stooping to kiss her forehead.

"Gentle! you!" exclaimed the doc-

"Gentle! you?" exclaimed the doc-tor, pulling him back. "Let her have air, if you please?"
M. Rabut drew back, without letting

go my hand.

Mortil returned from the stable.

"Myrtil Myrtil—well, how about

that breakfast? Is it going to be ready to-day or to-morrow?"
"Ma foil I'm ready for it!" evied the doctor. "That gailop gave me a feroclous appetite."
"Why, Myrtill serve the Madelre to those gentlement.

This time Myrill obeyed.

It was 4 in the alternoon when I left | Years *go-

my pavilion to return to the house. M. Rabut came to look for me on the ve-"Come," he said, "you can

see her now."

He brought me close to her bed. Her dear blue eyes still had dark circles about them; but the blood was circulating under the clear skin, for she

blushed at my approach.
"This is he, my Helene; if it hadn't been for him"—and his voice choked. "Don't fret any more, papa. I am only sorry about my locket. Do you think they will ever be able to find

The locket contained her mother's

It was barely daylight when I reached the river. The negro who had taken her out of the water had shown me the evening before the precise spot where the current had carried her away, and also the place where he had found her -about lifty yards further down. It was a great narrow basin, shut in by great jamroses, whose tufted branches met above and stretched from one bank to the other. The pale light, flickering through the leaves, made gleams here and there upon the water like the reflection of molten lead; beyoud the darkness was complete; it looked perfectly black there.

I dived and brought up three flat pebbles! But breakfast would not be ready until 10 o'clock; I had plenty of

By 8 o'clock the bottom of the basin had no mysteries for me. There was not a single cabot-fish that i had not disturbed beneath his rock—not a single camaron that I had not compelled to crawl backward into his hole. But the locket was not there—accordingly it must be farther down. I left the basin and followed the course of the stream—interrogating all the roots, exploring all the boulders, questioning every tuft of grass. I was about to pass on when I saw a little serpent, like a thin silk string caught upon the root of a wild strawberry plant, wrig-gling in the current. I seized it—it was the locket.

She would not come down to breakfast, but M. Rabut told me she would certainly come down to dinner. She was still a little weak, but that way

Man is a selfish creature; the me-

All is a sellish creature; the medallion remained in my pocket.
While they were laying the table that evening I stole into the dining-room.
When her father had led her to her seat, and she unfolded her napkin, she found a little box in it.

"What is this? Another of your at tempts to spoil me, papa?"
But the astonished look of M. Rabut must have convinced her more than his denial.

She opened the little box.
"My locket! my locket!" she cried,
putting it to her lips and kissing it over
and over again. I watched every kiss -I looked at her out of the corner of my eye. Finally her eyes met my own -she understood. But the little mysterious beauty didn't even say, "Thank

And the long and short of it is, dear sir, that I never gave Helene, who became my wife, a single lesson. Ah, yes, parbleau! I taught her

A Reminiscence of Charley Backus.

Chance placed Arthur Moreland in the next scat to me at the "Evangel-'You | ine' initial Thursday night. He has aged much and wears a mournful expression, ill becoming a face that was so long wreathed with smiles, when, with a burnt-cork mask, he pivoted the San Francisco minstrel semi-circle. The dissolution of that admirable organization still preys upon his mind. and while the drummer was testing his heads between acts Arthur harped on his favorite subject. He told me a story about Charley Backus which I think has never before appeared in type. It was when Peter Gilsey was alive. Backus and Gilsey sat in the Gilsey house cafe. It was bitter cold outside, the mercury just bettering the zero mark. The conversation turned upon the stern dictates of fashion in

regard to male attire.
"I don't care what I wear as long as I'm comfortable," remarked the comedian.

"Oh, yes, you do," patronizingly insisted the venerable Peter. "You wouldn't dare go out in the street in this kind of weather with a summer suit on.

"That's just what I'll do for a bottle

"Call it a car-load if you want," re-

"Make it a case." joined Backus. The wager was made, and Backus disappeared. An hour later he walked into the cafe attired in a white flannel shirt, straw hat with blue band, corncolored kids, Oxford ties, carrying a bamboo walking stick, and wearing a rose in his button-hole. The terms of the wager required that he should walk down Broadway to Stewart's store and return. He carried it out to the letter, leisurely sauntering down the street, swinging his cane, and ap-pearing as comfortable as though he was on the shady side of the street on a July day. Of course he was the cynosure of all eyes, but he was accustomed to that, and appeared not the least perturbed. The wine was won, and Gilsey determined to have revenge in paying it. That evening, when Backus had responded to the fourth encore on one of his topical songs, he was surprised to see a box of Muram's extra shoved over the footlights. The

audience howied and demanded a fifth verse. It was followed by another case, and so it continued until twenty boxes of wine had been piled upon the stage before him, entirely concealing his retund form.—Auburn Dispatch. An El Paso newspaper says that An El Paso newspaper says that there died a few days ago in the village of San Matro, in Mexico, Senora Garcia de Chaves at the age of 120 years. At the time of death she had six children, thisty-six grandchildren, 112 great-grandchildren, thirty-seven great-grand-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild. Hershesh was shriveled and dried up to that extent that the old womas locked like a mammy. The deceased fully retained her mental faculties until about four At the Accestrong Works, in Eng-ind, a gun that will east a one-ton sell fifteen miles has been made.

THE AGE OF DISCOVERY. At no time since men have dwelt upon the earth have their notions about the universe undergone so great a change as in the century of which we are now approaching the end. Never before has knowledge increased so rapidly; never before has philosophical speculation been so crively conducted, or its results so w dely diffused. It is a characteristic of organic evolution that numerous progressive tendencies, for a long time inconspictions, new and then unite to bring about a striking and apparently sudden change; or a set of herees, quiety accumulating in one direction, at length unlock some new reservoir of to:ce, and abruptly inaugurate a new series of phenomena, as when water rises in a tank until its overflow sets whiring a system of toothed wheels. It may be that Nature makes no leaps, but in this way she now and then makes very longs rides. It is in this way that the course of organic development is marked here and there by memorable epochs, which seem to open new chapters in the history of the universe. There was such an epoch when the common ancestor of ascidian and amphioxus first showed rudimentary traces of a vertebrai column. There was such an epoch when the air-bladder of early amphibians began to do duty as a lung. Greatest of all, since the epoch, still hidden from Greatest of our ken, when organic life began upon the surface of the globe, was the birth of that new era when, through a wondrous change in the direction of the working of natural selection, Humanity appeared upon the scene. In the career of the human race we can like-wise point to periods in which it has become apparent that an immense stride was taken. Such a period marks the dawning of human history, when after countiess ages of desultory tribal warfare, men succeeded in uniting into comparatively stable political societies, and through the medium of written language began handing down to posterity the record of their thoughts and deeds. Since that morning twinight of the same of th history there has been no era so strongly marked, no change so swift or so far-reaching in the conditions of human life, as that which began with the great maritime discoveries of the fif-teenth century, and is approaching its culmination to-day. In its earlier stages this modern era was signalized by sporadic achievements of the human intellect, great in themselves, and leading to such stupendous results as the boldest dared not dream of. Such achievements were the invention of printing, the telescope and microscope the geometry of Descartes, the astron-omy of Newton, the physics of Huy-ghens, the physiology of Harvey. Man's senses were thus indefinitely en-

ous other which was by and by to reveal the intimate structure of matter in regions far beyond the power of the microscope to penetrate. It is only with the present century that the vastness of the changes thus beginning to be wrought has become apparent. The scientific achievements of the human intellect no longer occur sporadically; they follow one upon another, like the organized and systematic conquest of a resistless army. Each erful implement in the hands of innumerable workers, and each year wins over fresh regious of the universe from the unknown to the known. Our own generation has become so wonted to this unresting march of discovery that we already take it as a matter of course. Our minds become easily deadened to its real import, and the examples we cite in illustration of it have an air of triteness. We scarcely need to be reminded that all the advances made in locomotion, from the days of Neouchadnezzar to those of Amirew Jackson, were as nothing compared to the change that has been wrought within a few years by the introduction of railroads. In these times, when Puck has fulfilled his boast and put a girdle about the earth in forty minutes, we are not yet, perhaps, in danger of forgetting that a century has not elapsed since he who caught the lightning upon his kite was laid in the grave. Yet the lesson of the facts, as well as of the grandmother's spinningwheel that stands by the parlor fireside, is well to bear in mind. The change therein exemplified since Penelope plied her distaff is far less than that which has occurred within the memory of living men. The development of machinery, which has worked such wonders, have greatly altered the political conditions of human society, so that a hugo republic like the United States is now as snug and compact and easily manageable as was the tiny re-public of Switzerland in the eighteenth century. The number of men that can live upon a given area of the earth's surface has been multiplied manifold, and while the mass of human life has thus increased, its value has been at the same time enhanced. -John Fiske

larged as his means of registration

were perfected; he became capable of extending physical inferences from the

A Practical Joke.

in November Atlantic.

Mr. Merriboy stepped into Cheese cake's grocery the other morning, re-marks Bob Burdette in the Brooklyn Lagle, in a great flow of spirits. He thought he saw Cheesecake stooping down behind the counter, so he took up a codfish, reached over, and hit the stooping figure a most resonnting blow across the back, shouting "Rise up, Sir Cheesecake," and with a shriek of fright a nice, good, motherly old lady, who was back there tying her shoe, rose up. The horrified Merriboy dropped the codiish on the floor, when dropped the codfish on the floor, when a hungry sneak of a dog started off with it, and, rushing across the store after it, the joker knocked over a barrel of eggs and the dog got away with his fish. "By Jove," groaned the unhappy man. "I folt, when I turned in here, that I'd do something foolish before I got out." And staggering to the window he sat down on a square yard of fly-paper and buried his face in his hands.

THE WALLACE HOUSE.

Arranging for Organization and for a Re

By request, a number of gentlemen, members of the Wallace House, met in Wright's Hotel, Columbia, on the evening of the 11th inst. Present: F. A. Connor, Abbeville; I. S. Bamberg, Barnwell; John B. Erwin, Lancaster; J. B. Humbert, J. Wash Watts, Laurens; John S. Verner, Oconee; S. Allen, Vork city. Massey, York. The following officers of the House were present: John T. Sloan, clerk; W. McB. Sloan, assistant clerk; C. O. Marshall, doorkeeper.

On motion Mr. B. H. Massey was called to the chair and John T. Sloan

was appointed secretary.
The secretary handed the chairman the gavel used in the organization of the Wallace House. [Applause.] The chairman stated that the meeting had been requested for the purpose of consulting with the view of organizing a permanent sucjety of the members of sulting with the view of organizing a permanent society of the members of the Wallace House of Representatives who organized in the Carolina Hall November, 1876. The following resolutions were unanimously agreed to:

Resolved, That the secretary prepare and publish a list of the members of the House of Representatives who are

the House of Representatives who organized, in the Carolina Hall on November, 1876, known as the Wallace Ar Newberry House, and that they be requested to meet in Carolina Hall, in the city of Columbia, on Wednesday or Thurs-day of the next State Fair for the purpose of organizing a permanent so-

ROLL OF MEMBERS.

From Abbeville—W. K. Bradley, deceased, R. R. Hemphill, F. A. Connor, William Hood, T. L. Moore.
From Aiken—C. E. Sawyer, J. J. Ar Alston Woodward, L. M. Asbill, J. G. Guign- Ar Columbia ard.

From Anderson-H. R. Vandiver.

M. A. Rountree, Robert Aldrich, I. S. Ar Union Bamberg, John W. Holmes.

From Beautort—Thomas Hamilton, Ar Spart'g N. B. Myers, deceased. From Chesterfield—J. C. Coit, D. T.

Redfearn.
From Colleton—H. E. Bissell, Wm.
Marec, deceased, J. M. Cummings,
L. E. Parler, Robert Jones.
From Edgefield—W. S. Allen, J. C.
Sheppard, James Callison, T. E. Jen-

From Sumter—J. H. Westberry.
From Union—W. H. Wallace, G. D.
Peake, William Jefferies.
From Greenville—J. F. McDonald,

deceased, J. T. Austin, J. W. Gray, L. Westmoreland. From Horry-L. D. Bryan, J. R. From Lancaster-John B. Erwin,

earth to the heavens; and he made his C. Blakeney, deceased. first acquaintance with that luminifer-From Laurens-J. B. Humbert, J. Wash Watts, D. W. Anderson. From Lexington-G. Leaphart, G.

Muller.

From Oconee—B. Frank Sloan, John Ar Anderson Verner. Verner. From Orangeburg—W. H. Reedish.
From Pickens—D. F. Bradley, E. H.
Ar Walhalla
Lv Walhalla
Ar Belton Bates.

From Spartanburg-W. T. Compton. leceased, J. W. Wofford, E. S. Allen, Charles Petty.

From York—A. E. Hutchinson, B. H. Massey, J. A. Deal, deceased, W. B. Byers, deceased. Resolved, That ex-Governor Wade

Resolved, That ex-Governor wade Hampton, the Senate and its officers of 1876, the State officers of 1876 and Judge A C. Haskell be, and they are hereby, invited to attend the meeting.

South Caronna Manuel Charleston.

With Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta from Wilmington and all points North. Judge A C. Haskell be, and they are hereby, invited to attend the meeting.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to invite the Hon. W. H. Wallace to address the meeting on the history of the eventful struggle of the Wallace Hongary has a struggle of the Wallace Hongary has a struggle of the wallace the wallace the struggle of the wallace the wa Wallace House, whereupon the chair-man announced Messrs. Verner, Bam-

the contemplated meeting, whereupon the Chair announced Messrs. Erwin, Bradley and Connor, of the committee.
The meeting then adjourned.

-Miss Angelina Brown, of New York city, has sued her physicians, MAGNOLIA PASSENGER ROUTE. Dr. A. S. Purdy and his son Dr. Dr. A. S. Purdy and his son Dr. A. E. M. Purdy, for \$10,000 damages G. L. and S., A. and K., and P. R. and A. Bailways. for having falsely reported that she had smallpox and causing her to be sent to the smallpox hospital on Blackwell's Island.

The census of Kansas, just completed by the State board of agriculture, shows a population of 1,268,432, a gain of 372,466 in the past five years. The greater portion of this increase is within the past two years, during which time the almost depopulated western counties have nearly regained former numbers. former numbers.

Mr. Thompson and Mrs. Wood- Lv Augusta went to the agency at Lawrence. Ar Chalesston -Mr. Thompson and Mrs. Woodfall went to the agency at Lawrence, Kan., to be married. The ceremony was performed at 9 o'clock a. m. and Thompson died at noon of dropsy of the heart and was buried at 10 o'clock next day. The minister who married the couple preached the funeral sermon, and in the evening married the woman to another man. woman to another man.

The Atlanta Prohibitionists offered Lv Port Royal The Atlanta Prohibitionists offered to pay the taxes of any colored man who desired to vote the temperance ticket at the election this week, and the liquor men, hearing of this, blueribboned two hundred anti-prohibition negroes, sent them early next morning to the temperance headquarters and had two hundred votes qualified, at a cost to the Prohibitionists of nearly \$1,000.

—Somebody has discovered the discouraging fact that five Governors of New York have dropped dead of heart disease. Still the position will be cought after.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS. With the state of -King Alfonso is reported to be dying. He is weak and emaciated, his eyes are deeply sunken and dull, and

-Secretary Manning is partial to apples, but to red apples only. The result is that the negro peddlers around the treasury building keep none but red apples in stock, and from the chair women to the assistant secretaties all the employees lunch on red

COLUMBIA & GREENVILLE R. R.

PASSENGER DEPARTMENT.

10 55 a m 11 55 a m 12 58 p m Ar Ninety-Six D 2 14 p m Ar Hodges Ar Belton 4 24 p m Ar Greenville 5 45 p m No. 52-Down Passenger.

Ly Greenville Ar Belton Ar Ninety-Six 1 23 p m Ar Newberry Ar Alston 4 10 p m 5 15 p m SPARTANBURG, UNION AND CO-

LUMBIA. No. 53-Up Passenger. Lv Alston Ar Spart'g, S U & C depot Ar Spart'g, R & D Dep B No. 52-Down Passenger. Lv Spart'g R & D Dep H 12 05 p m Lv Spart'g S U & C Dep G 12 11 p m Ar Union 148 p m 12 11 p m Ar Alston

4 05 p m LAURENS RAILROAD. No. 3-Up Passenger. Lv Newberry

Ar Goldville 4 15 p m 5 10 p m Ar Laurens 6 00 p m No. 4-Lown Passenger. Ly Laurens Ar Clinton Ar Newberry 12 00 ABBEVILLE BRANCH.

3 20 p m Lv Hodges Ar Abbeville Lv Abbeville 4 20 p m 12 25 p u Ar Hodges From Marion—J. G. Blue, James
McRac, R. H. Rogers, J. P. Davis.
From Marlboro—P. M. Hamer, T. N.
Lv Belton

4 28 p m 5 01 p m 6 15 p m

6 45 p m and Hendersonville.

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gusta from Charlottee and all points B. With Asheville and Spartanburg

from and for points in Western North berg and Allen, of the committee.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to make arrangments for South and West.

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6 55 a m Ly Savannah 7 00 a m 7 35 a m 7 47 a m 1 55 p m *8 20 p m 6 10 a m *2 80 a m 7 00 p m Ar Greenwood Ly Greenwood 11 40 a m 2 00 p m 2 28 p m Ar High Point Ar Laurens 3 23 p m 4 03 p m 4 43 p m

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Mar. 17, 1885.-15

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